

IN THIS ISSUE ~ **THE MASKED MARVEL!**

*Keen*  
**DETECTIVE**  
10¢ **FUNNIES** NOV







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# Helpful Hints for Camera Fans

## Part Two—Printing Your Snapshots

**H**AVING explained last month the process employed in developing films, we are now ready for the next step—printing the pictures. The materials needed are the same as we used last month, plus a supply of printing paper and a printing frame (an old picture frame will do). Any photographic supply store can supply all materials needed, at low cost.

Lay your materials out in the darkroom, the same as you did for developing the films—Universal Developer in the first tray, clean water in the second, and Hypo in the last tray.

Now we are ready for the printing. Shut off all light from the darkroom (except the red light) and remove a sheet of printing paper from the package. Trim it down to fit your printing frame and place the unused paper back into the package. Now, place the sensitized side of the printing paper against the dull side of the negative (the paper curls a little and the sensitive side is the concave

side). Put the negative and paper in the frame and expose to a regular electric light for a few seconds. Hold it within five or six inches of the light. You can determine the proper exposure time by experimenting with small pieces of the printing paper held over a portion of the film. Make sure the rest of your printing paper is well covered before turning on the light—and better cover the developer tray too!

After exposing the print to the light for the proper length of time, turn off the light—remove the printing paper from the frame and slide it face up in the developing solution, making sure it is completely submerged. As soon as the image has reached the desired darkness (which will require a little less than a minute) remove it from the developer and wash it in clean water. Next it goes in the Hypo solution, where it should remain for about 15 minutes. Stir the prints occasionally to insure even fixing.

Following the Hypo bath, the prints must be thoroughly washed

—letting them stay in running water for about an hour. If running water is not available it is advisable to have two trays handy, transferring the prints from one to the other every five minutes and changing the water each time. Care must be taken to see that no Hypo gets into the developing tray. Rinse and dry your hands each time you dip them into the Hypo solution. Also, make sure the solutions are of an even temperature (about 70 degrees F.).

When the prints have been washed and dried you can trim them to the proper size. If you want a white margin around your prints, a "mask" can be used. This is simply a sheet of black paper in which an opening, the size of the desired print, has been cut. Place this mask in the frame so that it covers the paper and negative during the light exposure.

*Under Jos.*  
Editor

### ROLLS DEVELOPED

25¢ Coin, Two  
5x7 Double  
Weight

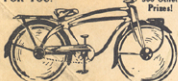
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TARPE MILLS

# The MASKED MARVEL

**SUPER SLEUTH**

**D**OWN IN THE BIG OIL FIELDS OF TEXAS, TWO INDEPENDENT OIL COMPANIES BATTLE FOR CONTROL OF THE FAMOUS GRASS LAKE OIL FIELDS UNTIL ONE OF THEM FINALLY WINS A COURT DECISION THAT SETTLES THE ISSUE. BITTER OVER DEFEAT, THE LOSING COMPANY SWEARS TO GET REVENGE ON THE LONE STAR PETROLEUM COMPANY, VICTOR IN THE STRUGGLE. A SCORE OF "MYSTERIOUS" GUSHER FIRES THREATEN TO EVENTUALLY PARALYZE THE LONE STAR OPERATIONS!

*by Carl Thompson*



RYAN, I'M GLAD YOU STOPPED IN. AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY, CAN'T YOU TELL ME HOW TO HALT THIS DESTRUCTION OF OUR PROPERTY?

YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH THE PARTY IN THE ACT, FIRST, MR. GRANT!



LISTEN! WE'RE CERTAIN THAT THE SOUTHWESTERN OUTFIT IS BEHIND THIS! YOU KNOW THEY THREATENED TO GET EVEN!

YOU'LL NEED MORE EVIDENCE THAN THAT, IN COURT!





AT THAT MOMENT,  
THE DOOR OPENS  
AND.....

MR. GRANT....WE JUST  
SHOT NUMBER ELEVEN AND  
IT'S AFIRE!

HOW MANY  
IS THAT?

HEAR THAT,  
MR. DISTRICT  
ATTORNEY?

HOW MANY? MORE THAN TWENTY

DERRICKS HAVE GONE UP  
IN SMOKE. IT'S  
GOTTEN SO WE  
DON'T DARE  
SINK A WELL  
FOR FEAR IT'LL  
CATCH FIRE!

A BIG EASTERN SYNDICATE OFFERED US A  
LARGE AMOUNT OF MONEY FOR A FEW OF  
OUR OPTIONS ON THIS PROPERTY.... A  
SUM THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN A NICE  
PROFIT FOR OUR STOCKHOLDERS, AND  
YESTERDAY THEY REDUCED IT TO **ONE  
THIRD** BECAUSE OF THESE FIRES  
AND THREATEN TO WITHDRAW  
ENTIRELY UNLESS THEY  
ARE STOPPED!

A SOLITARY MAN  
CROUCHES BEHIND  
A STORAGE TANK!

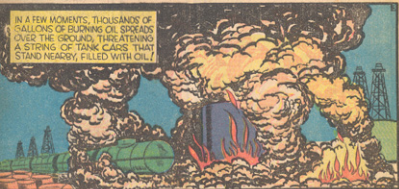
THIS'LL GET THEIR  
MINDS OFF'N THE  
WELLS!

DYNAMITE

THE OIL FIELDS ARE ROCKED BY  
A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION THAT  
SPLITS THE TANK WIDE OPEN!



IN A FEW MOMENTS, THOUSANDS OF GALLONS OF BURNING OIL SPREADS OVER THE GROUND, THREATENING A STRING OF TANK CARS THAT STAND NEARBY, FILLED WITH OIL!



HAH! THIS IS BETTER'N I FIGGURED! THEM CARS'LL SURE GO TOO!



GIT THEM OIL CARS OUTA' THERE BEFORE THEY CATCH FIRE!



THE TRAIN CREW'S GONE! BUT, LOOK! THEY'RE MOVING!!



APPARENTLY WITHOUT A HAND AT THE THROTTLE, THE TRAIN MOVES AWAY FROM THE FIRE ZONE!



ANOTHER SPECTATOR WATCHES THE SCENE OF SABOTAGE AND DESTRUCTION.....IN HIS PLANE, HIGH ABOVE THE OIL FIELDS, THE MASKED MARVEL WITNESSES THE EXPLOSION!!



ZR, ONE OF THE MASKED MARVEL'S MEN, IS IN THE ENGINE! WITH ZY AND ZL, HE HAS BEEN SECRETLY INVESTIGATING THE FIRES!!





BUT, THE  
MASKED  
MARVEL  
FLIES  
ON!



ZR HAS  
SAVED THE  
TANK CAR  
TRAIN!









ANOTHER STRANGER VISITS THE LONE STAR OIL COMPANY.....

MR. GRANT, I WAS PREPARED TO RAISE MY OFFER FOR YOUR OPTIONS THAT WE WANT TO THE ORIGINAL FIGURE, BUT WITH THESE FIRES AND THE EXPLOSION TODAY, MY SYNDICATE IS FORCED TO WITHDRAW ITS OFFER ENTIRELY!



I'M SURE WE WILL STOP THIS DESTRUCTION OF OUR PROPERTY SOON... IF WE CAN PROVE WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FIRES!

PERHAPS..... BUT, IF YOU DON'T, NO ONE CAN WORK THESE OIL FIELDS. AND IF YOU DO CATCH THEM, HOW CAN YOU STOP THE FIRES THAT ARE BURNING NOW? I'M AFRAID WE ARE NOT INTERESTED IN ANY PURCHASE NOW!



THERE'S BEEN A SHOOTING HERE BY THE MAN WHO SET OFF THE EXPLOSION AND THE LONE STAR MEN ARE OUT TO GET HIM!

IF THOSE OIL WORKERS CATCH UP WITH HIM THEY'LL LYNCH HIM!



RIGHT! THAT MEANS WE HAVE TO FIND HIM FIRST TO MAKE HIM TALK! I'LL GO THIS WAY!

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM!

I'LL SEARCH AMONG THE DERRICKS!



I'M GOING TO CLIMB UP THIS DERRICK... THINK I SEE SOMEONE UP THERE!





**I**N NEW YORK, THE MASKED MARVEL EXAMINES THE CONTENTS OF AN OFFICE SAFE!



JUST AS I EXPECTED..... THESE LETTERS WILL PROVE WHO HAS BEEN SETTING FIRE TO THE OIL WELLS!



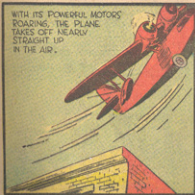
HE LEAPS TO ANOTHER BUILDING WHERE HIS PLANE IS WAITING!



THE MASKED MARVEL CLIMBS UP THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING TO THE ROOF.



WITH ITS POWERFUL MOTORS ROARING, THE PLANE TAKES OFF NEARLY STRAIGHT UP IN THE AIR.



IF I GET BACK BEFORE SOMEONE DISCOVERS THE LOSS OF THESE LETTERS I CAN EXPOSE THE PERSONS WHO HAVE BEEN DESTROYING THE LONE STAR WELLS!



THE MASKED MARVEL WINGS BACK TO TEXAS!



MEANWHILE, ZR HAS CLIMBED  
TO THE TOP OF THE DERRICK....

I'M SURE I SAW  
A MAN HIDING  
UP HERE!

-ZR FAILS  
TO OBSERVE  
HIS MAN  
CROUCHING  
OUT OF SIGHT  
ON THE  
PLATFORM  
OF THE  
TOWER!

AS SOON AS HE GETS  
CLOSER I'LL LET  
HIM HAVE IT!

ZR IS SLUGGED  
FROM BEHIND!

I WON'T EVEN WASTE  
A BULLET ON YOU!

UNCONSCIOUS, HE FALLS  
TOWARDS THE RAILING ....

I'M NOT TRYING TO SAVE  
YOU .... JUST HAPPENS  
I DON'T WANT SOMEONE  
TO FIND YOU DOWN THERE  
ON THE GROUND RIGHT NOW!

THERE'S SOME ROPE .... I'M  
GOING TO TIE  
YOU UP!

A GOOD THING FOR  
YOU THAT YOU'RE OUT  
COLD..... SO YOU  
WON'T KNOW WHAT'S  
GOING TO HAPPEN  
TO YOU!





I'LL FLY CLOSE TO  
THE GROUND SO MY  
MEN WILL KNOW  
I'M HERE!

BACK IN TEXAS, THE  
MASKED MARVEL DIVES  
HIS PLANE DOWN THROUGH  
THE SMOKE OF THE  
BURNING GUSHERS!



IT'S THE CHIEF'S  
PLANE... AND HE'S  
LANDING CLOSE BY!  
COME ON, ZY!

HE GETS A FULL REPORT AT ONCE ...



GO TO THE  
SOUTHWESTERN OIL  
COMPANY AND  
BRING RANDEL  
HERE ..... BY  
FORCE, IF  
NECESSARY!

ZR, BOUND AND GAGGED, RECOVERS  
CONSCIOUSNESS .....



THAT MUST HAVE BEEN  
THE MASKED MARVEL'S  
PLANE ..... IF I  
COULD ONLY GET MY  
HANDS LOOSE ....



HOW CAN I  
ATTRACT HIS  
ATTENTION?

HE MANAGES TO CRAWL TO THE EDGE  
OF THE PLATFORM IN TIME TO SEE  
THE MASKED MARVEL PASS BENEATH!



ZR WORKS  
HIS GREEN MASK OFF  
HIS HEAD AND IT DROPS  
TO THE GROUND NEAR  
THE MASKED MARVEL!

THE MASKED MARVEL SEIZES THE MASK AND DASHES TO THE TOWER .....

ZR MUST  
BE IN  
TROUBLE!

A SECOND EXPLOSION SHATTERS  
THE BASE OF THE BIG OIL DERRICK!

BOOM!

AS THE STRUCTURE TOPPLES,  
THE MASKED MARVEL RACES,  
HAND OVER HAND, UPWARD,  
THROUGH THE GIRDERS!

HE SCOOPS ZR UP IN HIS ARMS, JUST  
AS THE DERRICK FALLS!!

I WAS AFRAID  
YOU WOULDN'T  
SEE MY MASK!

THE MASKED  
MARVEL LEAPS  
WITH ZR.....





...HE GRABS A ROPE, HANGING FROM ANOTHER DERRICK AND SWINGS TO SAFETY!



BACK ON THE GROUND, ZR MAKES A DISCOVERY!

LOOK! THERE'S THE MAN WHO SET OFF THE EXPLOSION!



YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW MUCH PLEASURE THIS GIVES ME!



GOOD WORK, ZR..... TAKE HIM TO THE LONE STAR OFFICES AT ONCE AND WAIT THERE UNTIL ZY AND ZL ARRIVE. HAVE MR. GRANT CALL THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY OUT HERE



FROM HIS PLANE, THE MASKED MARVEL TAKES A TANK OF FIRE EXTINGUISHER...

NOW FOR THE OIL FIRES!



WITH AN INVENTION OF HIS OWN... A HIGHLY CONCENTRATED AND POWERFUL LIQUID THAT IS CONTINUOUSLY GENERATED IN THE TANK... THE MASKED MARVEL STEPS INTO THE FLAMES!



NEARLY ALL OF 'EM ARE OUT NOW!

NUMBER ELEVEN DERRICK FIRE HAS STOPPED TOO!

THE FIRES AIN'T BURNING IN THE TANKS EITHER!



THIS IS THE LAST ONE!

ONE BY ONE, THE FIRES ARE EXTINGUISHED, TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE OIL WORKERS.

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF HAVING THESE TWO MASKED GUYS HAUL ME OVER HERE, GRANT? I GOT NOTHIN' TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT, NOW OR ANY OTHER TIME!

ONE OF YOUR MEN HAS BEEN CAUGHT HERE!

THERE'S BEEN SABOTAGE AND A MURDER ON THE LONE STAR PROPERTY, MR. RANDEL, AND THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WANTS TO TALK TO YOU!

WELL, I GUESS THAT CLEARS ME. YOU CAN SEE I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!

**ON THE CONTRARY!**

THESE PAPERS ALSO SHOW THAT YOU ORGANIZED THE SYNDICATE AND DIRECTED ITS ACTIVITIES!

HE'S THE ONE THAT HIRED ME TO DESTROY THEM WELLS..... HE'S IN THIS AS DEEP AS I AM!

THE MAN'S CRAZY! WHY, I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE!

THE MURDERER ACCUSES THE SYNDICATE REPRESENTATIVE!

THE MASKED MARVEL ENTERS THE ROOM!

THE MAN'S NOT CRAZY! HERE ARE PAPERS I FOUND IN YOUR OFFICE IN NEW YORK THAT PROVE THAT YOU HIRED HIM TO CRIPPLE THE LONE STAR SO YOU COULD BUY THEIR OPTIONS CHEAP!

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY HAS ALL THE EVIDENCE HE NEEDS NOW..... THANKS TO THE WORK OF YOU AND YOUR MEN!

NOT AT ALL, MR. GRANT! IT'S OUR JOB TO HELP BRING ALL CRIMINALS TO JUSTICE!

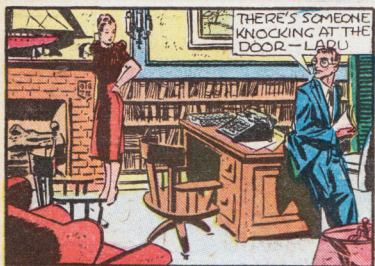
MORE OF THE  
**MASKED MARVEL'S**  
ADVENTURES  
**NEXT MONTH!**

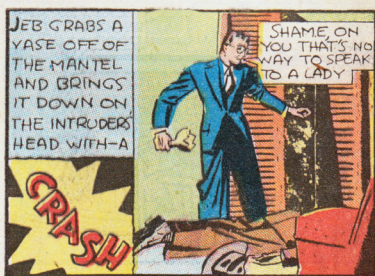


# JEB BY TINKER!

ARTHUR HOFFMAN 39

COMPLETE "ADVENTURE"  
"SATAN"  
TAKES A HOLIDAY

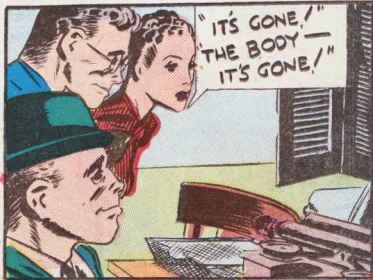
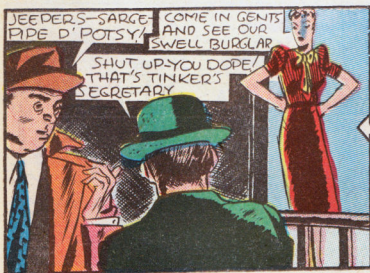


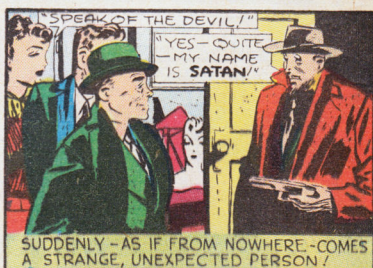




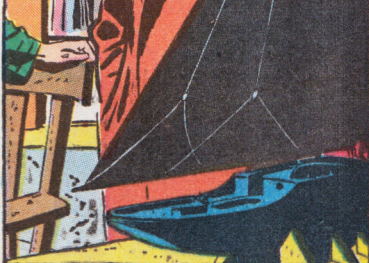
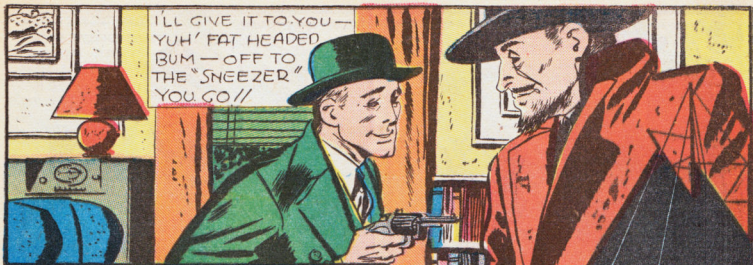


NOW TO ATTEMPT TO UNTANGLE THE SOME-WHAT TANGLED THREADS OF THIS STORY—JEB TINKER IS A WRITER OF HORROR MYSTERY STORIES FOR THE MOTION PICTURES—AND HIS GREATEST DISLIKE ARE THOSE SAME STORIES AFTER THEY HAVE BEEN FILMED AND ARE SHOWN IN THE THEATRES BE-CAUSE THEY FRIGHTEN HIM TO DEATH—JEB AS YOU MAY GATHER IS A VERY TIMID FELLOW—AS FOR "LARU" HIS SECRETARY—SHE IS THE DAUGHTER OF ALAZY AND WHIMSICAL OLD SEA CAPTAIN. → (CONTINUE)

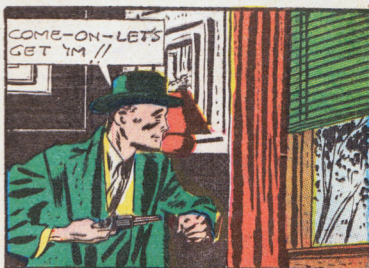
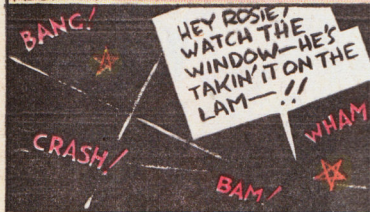


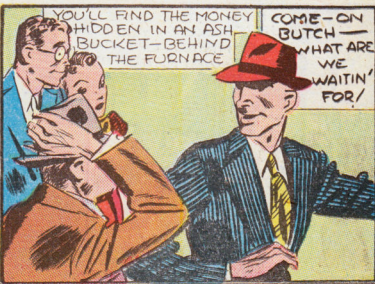
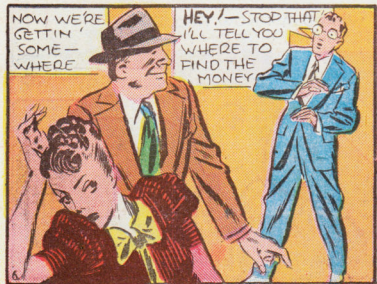
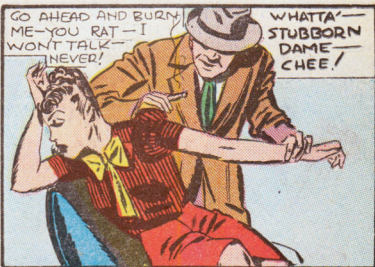
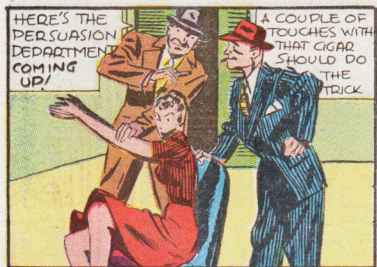




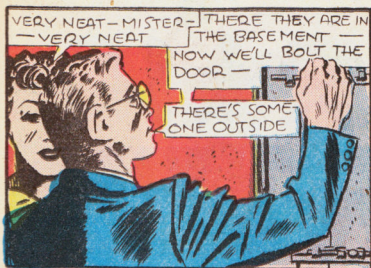


SATAN IS TOO FAST FOR ROSIE—AND REACH-  
ING THE LIGHT SWITCH-HE PLUNGES THE  
ROOM INTO DARKNESS AND ESCAPES

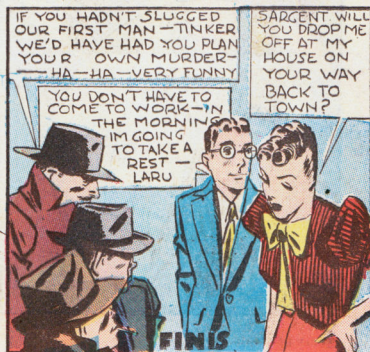
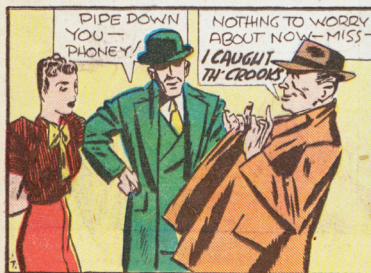
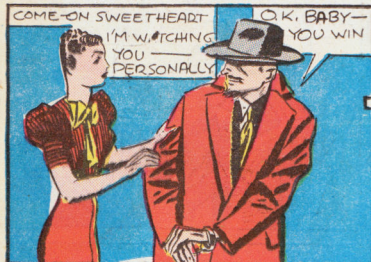








JEB - SARGENT DOOLEY AND ROSIE LEAVE SATAN IN THE CARE OF LARU - THEY THEN GO TO THE BASEMENT AND RELEASE THE PRISONERS - AFTER A SHARP STRUGGLE THE BANDITS ARE SUBDUED - THE FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS ARE RECOVERED - AND DOOLEY AND ROSIE PREPARE TO LEAVE - WITH THEIR CAPTIVES -



# DEAN DENTON

scientific detective

## THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING SUBMARINE

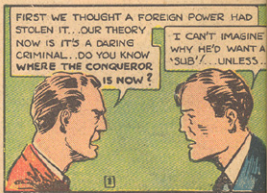
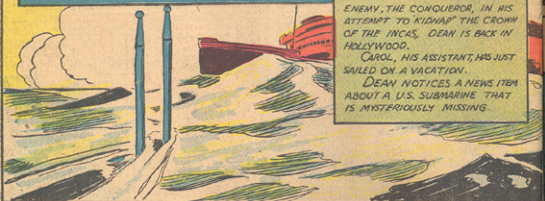
HARRY FRANCIS CAMPBELL

DEAN, AMERICA'S FOREMOST VENTRILOQUIST, HAS LEFT SCREEN, STAGE AND RADIO TO HELP OTHERS SOLVE THEIR PROBLEMS THRU SCIENCE.

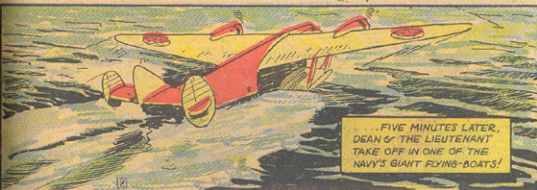
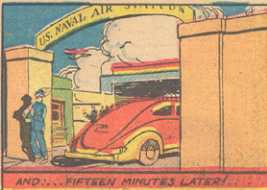
AFTER OUTWITTING HIS OLD ENEMY, THE CONQUEROR, IN HIS ATTEMPT TO "KIDNAP" THE CROWN OF THE INCAS, DEAN IS BACK IN HOLLYWOOD.

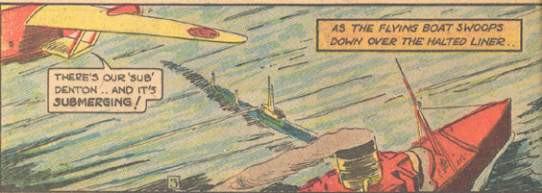
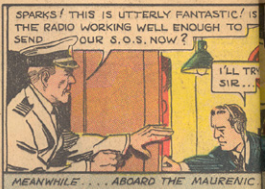
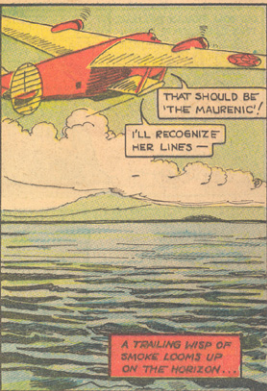
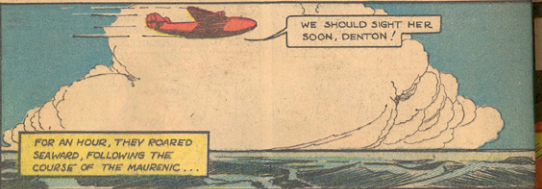
CAROL, HIS ASSISTANT, HAS JUST SAILED ON A VACATION.

DEAN NOTICES A NEWS ITEM ABOUT A U.S. SUBMARINE THAT IS MYSTERIOUSLY MISSING.



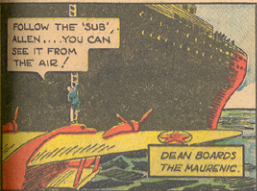








FOLLOW THE 'SUB',  
ALLEN... YOU CAN  
SEE IT FROM  
THE AIR!



DEAN BOARDS  
THE MAURENIC.

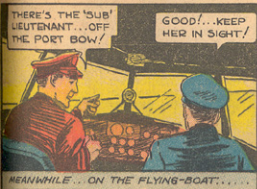
IT'S OUTRAGEOUS!.. THESE RED-ROBED  
PIRATES BOARD MY SHIP... MINE!  
AND HI-JACK \$15,000,000  
IN GOLD!

COULD  
I SEND  
A RADIOGRAM,  
CAPTAIN?

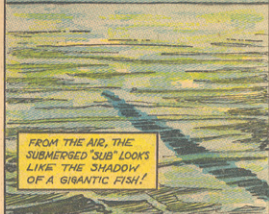
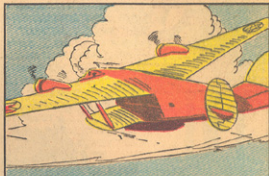


THERE'S THE 'SUB'  
LIEUTENANT... OFF  
THE PORT BOW!

GOOD!... KEEP  
HER IN SIGHT!



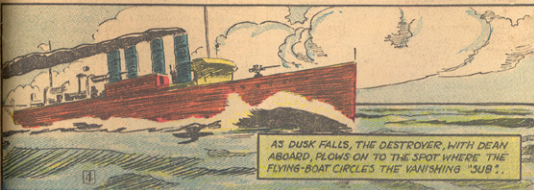
MEANWHILE... ON THE FLYING-BOAT:.....



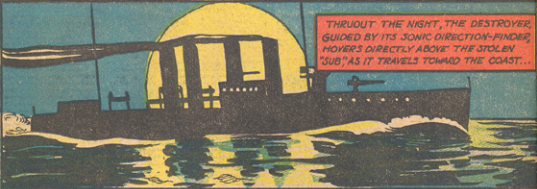
FROM THE AIR, THE  
SUBMERGED "SUB" LOOKS  
LIKE THE SHADOW  
OF A GIANTIC FISH!

MR. DENTON... NAVAL BASE RADIOS THAT A  
DESTROYER WITH A SONIC DETECTOR IS ON  
THE WAY!

GOOD!... I'LL BOARD  
HER WHEN SHE  
ARRIVES...



AS DUSK FALLS, THE DESTROYER, WITH DEAN  
ABOARD, PLOWS ON TO THE SPOT WHERE THE  
FLYING-BOAT CIRCLES THE VANISHING "SUB".



THRUOUT THE NIGHT, THE DESTROYER, GUIDED BY ITS SONIC DIRECTION-FINDER, HOVERS DIRECTLY ABOVE THE STOLEN "SUB," AS IT TRAVELS TOWARD THE COAST...

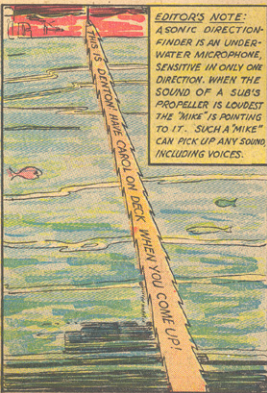


THIS IS THE CONQUEROR SPEAKING!...WE MUST COME UP FOR AIR...DON'T FIRE, FOR I HAVE CAROL KANE, DENTON'S ASSISTANT ON BOARD!... STOP YOUR ENGINE IF YOU AGREE

...AT THE RECEIVER OF THE DIRECTION FINDER.



I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW THAT FIEND GOT CAROL!.. QUICK! I WANT TO TALK TO HIM... DROP A LOUD-SPEAKER OVER, AND HOOK IT TO A 'MIKE'!... THE SUB'S DETECTOR WILL PICK UP MY VOICE!



**EDITOR'S NOTE:**  
A SONIC DIRECTION-FINDER IS AN UNDER-WATER MICROPHONE, SENSITIVE IN ONLY ONE DIRECTION. WHEN THE SOUND OF A SUB'S PROPELLER IS LOUDEST THE "MIKE" IS POINTING TO IT. SUCH A "MIKE" CAN PICK UP ANY SOUND, INCLUDING VOICES.



ALL RIGHT,...DENTON! I AGREE... I'LL COME UP AND SURRENDER!

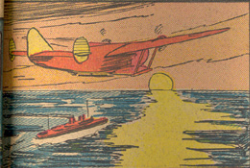
THAT'S ONLY A RUSE TO GET SOME AIR...



...WELL, I'VE GOT A TRICK TOO!.. RADIO THE FLYING-BOAT TO PICK ME UP!

RIGHT AWAY!





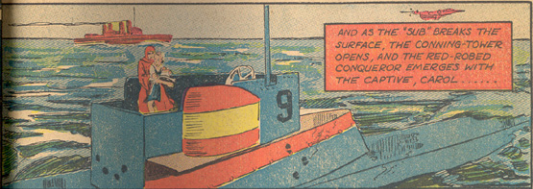
AT DAWN, DEAN GOES ABOARD THE FLYING-BOAT.



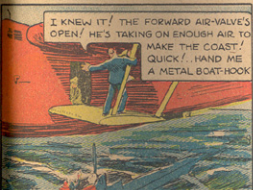
SWELL! DON'T ASK  
QUESTIONS ...  
JUST DO AS  
I SAY, ALLEN!

THERE'S HER PERISCOPE!  
SHE'S COMING UP NOW ...

BACK ON THE  
FLYING-BOAT



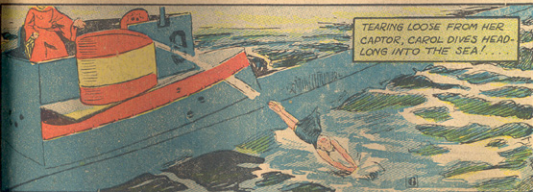
AND AS THE "SUB" BREAKS THE  
SURFACE, THE CONNING-TOWER  
OPENS, AND THE RED-ROBED  
CONQUEROR EMERGES WITH  
THE CAPTIVE, CAROL .....



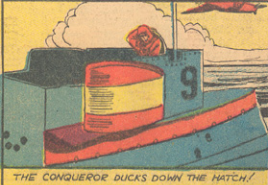
I KNEW IT! THE FORWARD AIR-VALVE'S  
OPEN! HE'S TAKING ON ENOUGH AIR TO  
MAKE THE COAST! QUICK!.. HAND ME  
A METAL BOAT-HOOK



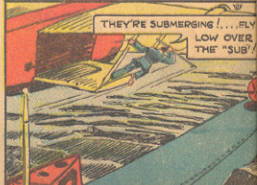
JUMP!  
CAROL!



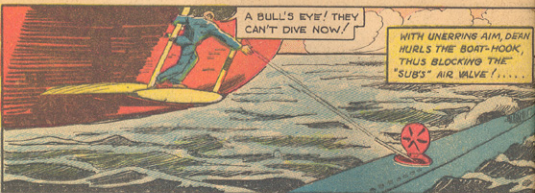
TEARING LOOSE FROM HER  
CAPTOR, CAROL DIVES HEAD-  
LONG INTO THE SEA! ...



THE CONQUEROR DUCKS DOWN THE HATCH!

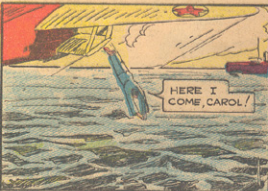


THEY'RE SUBMERGING!... FLY LOW OVER THE "SUB"!

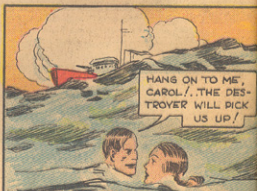


A BULL'S EYE! THEY CAN'T DIVE NOW!

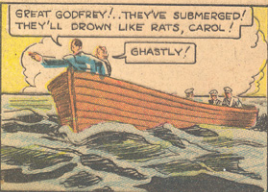
WITH UNERRING AIM, DERN HURLS THE BOAT-HOOK, THUS BLOCKING THE "SUB'S" AIR VALVE!.....



HERE I COME, CAROL!



HANG ON TO ME, CAROL!... THE DESTROYER WILL PICK US UP!



GREAT GODFREY!... THEY'VE SUBMERGED! THEY'LL DROWN LIKE RATS, CAROL!

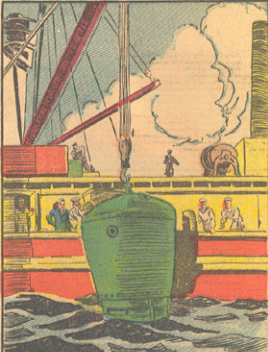
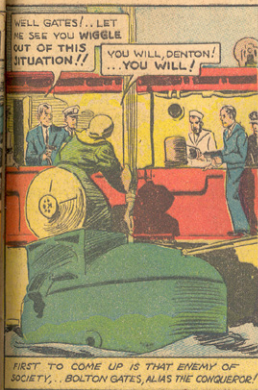
GHASTLY!



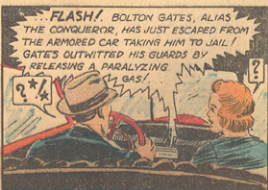
THE 'SUB' WILL BE FLOODED!... I JAMMED THEIR FORWARD INDUCTION VALVE OPEN!

LOOK! THEY'VE SHUT UP THEIR EMERGENCY RADIO AERIAL!





THE NAVY LOWERS A LARGE RESCUE DIVING BELL TO THE CRIPPLED SUBMARINE BELOW



# HEY KIDS LOOK!



MYSTERY!

Something...  
**NEW!**

*by* **albrecht**

YOU HAVE SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED ALL OF  
YOUR EXAMINATIONS, YOUNG AMAN, AND ARE  
JUDGED BY THE COUNCIL TO BE READY FOR  
YOUR VENTURE INTO THE OUTER WORLD.  
GO NOW, AND PREPARE YOURSELF



THRILLS!



ACTION!

NOW READ ABOUT  
THIS STARTLINGLY  
DIFFERENT CHARACTER  
THE **AMAZING MAN!**  
— UNLIKE ANYTHING  
YOU'VE EVER SEEN!  
—  
EVERY MONTH  
ONLY IN —

## AMAZING-MAN

NOV. COMICS 10¢

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